Greetings Bruin Family!

Happy New Year from the Cadre and Cadets at both UCLA and Cal St. University - Northridge! We hope that you had a wonderful Holiday break and we are excited to have everyone back safe and ready for the training events we have lined up for the rest of the school year.

We have had an incredible fall highlighted with the UCLA Memorial Ceremony, our field training exercise at Fort Hunter Liggett, the Brigade Ranger Challenge Competition and our annual Christmas party. Additionally, this quarter’s newsletter highlights the many incredibly talented cadets in the program who demonstrate daily their scholastic, athletic and leadership qualities.

We hope to see you at our Alumni ROTC breakfast Saturday, March 1st where we will recognize our first UCLA Veteran of the Year at the women’s basketball game. This year’s recipient is MAJ Laura Pacha a graduate of the UCLA Medical School and most recently the Preventive Medicine Officer for the Multinational Division North/25th ID in Iraq. MAJ Pacha was instrumental in starting the “Books Without Borders” program where the UCLA Medical School donated over a thousand medical books for Iraqi hospitals and teaching institutions. Please join us in honoring her and let us know if you can come so we can reserve tickets for you (See page 11 for more details).

Again, the cadre and I are excited to be apart of this great organization and working hard every day in our efforts to give the cadets world class training in preparation for their eventual commission as the future leaders of our Army — our seniors Commission Ceremony will be on Sunday, 15 June 2008 and our juniors are off to the Leadership Development Assessment Course at Ft. Lewis, Washington this summer. Please do not hesitate to visit or contact us if you need anything. Go Mighty Bruins and Matadors...champions made here!

Christopher P. Talcott
Lieutenant Colonel, United States Army
Professor and Chair

Christopher P. Talcott
Professor of Military Science

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On our cover: Cadets in formation salute at the 9 November 2007 Veteran Memorial Plaque dedication ceremony. From left to right, front row: CDT Tamara DeJesus, CDT Jamie Wing, CDT Michael Calegari, second row: CDT Richmond Ruta, CDT Jamie Huyhn, CDT Jeff Johnson, back row: CDT Evan Ching, CDT Andrew Elkin, CDT Scott Peoples, CDT Andrew Kreitz, CDT Aryeh Goldman.
On a grey morning in November, the UCLA community gathered together to remember those Bruins who have made the ultimate sacrifice defending freedom for the United States of America. To mark this occasion, a plaque was placed on the north face of the Student Activities Center (formerly called the Men’s Gym), which has housed UCLA’s R.O.T.C. programs since 1932.

The dedication ceremony featured remarks by Chancellor Gene Block and three alumni of the UCLA Army R.O.T.C. program: Major General (Ret.) John Singlaub ’42, a veteran of World War II; Judge Vincent Okamoto ’67, a veteran of the Vietnam War; and Captain Jason Marquez ’04, a veteran of the current Iraq War. Music student Randy Lee wrote and performed a trumpet arrangement of the national anthem with fellow students Brian Eib, Max Hembd and Tom Terrell. Mr. Lee also performed a stirring rendition of taps to close the ceremony. The ceremony was attended by alumni of the three R.O.T.C. programs, as well as students, faculty and staff of UCLA, local veterans and government officials.

The event received local television, radio and newspaper coverage, but more importantly, it has created a place for Bruins to remember our fallen.
May They Never Be Forgotten

In preparing for the 9 November dedication ceremony of the UCLA Veteran Memorial Plaque, we discovered that the records of Bruins killed in action had been lost. With the help of the UCLA History Project, who allowed us hours of access to their publications archive, and several of our alumni, we have begun the process of recreating this important list. Below are the names of 196 UCLA Bruins killed in World War II, the Korean War, the Vietnam War and the Iraq War. We are also collecting information, such as personal recollections, so that they will be remembered as more than just a name. Our records are not complete, but it is a start at ensuring the sacrifice made by our fellow Bruins will always be remembered.

Robert Hotaling ’38
Harold R. Howard x’41
Jack E. Hughes x’44
Arnold E. Hyman x’44
Joseph R. Janovsky x’42
David Jennings ’42
James F. Jennings ’37
Richard Jenson ’40
Harold Jobe ’45
Wilfred A. Johnson ’43
Thomas Jefferson Johnston x’44
Robert S. Jones ’30
Warren Jones ’46
William Jones x’44
Owen Howard Jorgensen ’43
Leonard Kaplan x’45
Edith Clayton Keene ’42
Donovan G. Kendall x’46
George J. Kilgen ’38
Ben Stuart Kimmelsman x’42
Lawrence H. King ’41
Robert Kingston ’42
Victor Kolb ’41
William Earl Kyle ’41
William Edward Latham ’42
Nemlo Ralph Leeman ’42
Thomas Leovy ’37
Robert Malcolm
Lundquist x’45
Robert Longstreth x’41
Robert Lopez ’43
William Henry Losse ’38
Donald Lyon ’27
Stanley G. MacFarland x’46
William MacLachlan ’50
Robert A. Mariam x’43
Henry D. Mark x’37
David K. Manson x’48
John M. McAlpine ’50
Roscoe McCrea x’45
Angus McFee ’38
Morgan B. McNeely ’42
Weldon McNichols ’38
Pat McPherson ’50
Harley Merritt x’42
Walter Miller, Jr. x’44
S. L. Mitchell ’29
Dorothy Mae Nichols ’38
Robert Null ’41
Vladimir John Obitine x’44
William O’Brien ’39
George Oliver ’41
James Pendar ’44
John L. Perkins x’42
Albert L. Peterson x’43
George Petrovich ’43
Charles B. Pike ’40
Robert H. Reber ’43
Eugene D. Redmond ’44
Walter L. Regoli x’45
William Reitz ’37
Marshall P. Riddick x’46
Edward Rimpau ’37
William Robinson ’38
Walstan Steel Robson ’44
Richard R. Rodgers x’45
William F. Rowell ’36
Burton N. Rodier, Jr. x’42
James C. Ruby x’41
Mario Russo ’41
Richard F. Ryan ’37
Edwin M. Samuelson ’44
Orville V. Scholsz ’31
Daniel Schuler ’43
Daniel Seid ’39
Albert J. Scott III ’39
William C. Schneider, Jr. ’43
Tim Shaw ’44
Hugh F. Sheldon ’44
Robert Siegel ’44
John R. Simons ’42
Philip Smith
John Speers x’46
Earl R. Stone ’40
Jack Strahan ’44
Joseph B. Street ’43
Gene Stromberg x’44
John Summer ’33
Charles W. Swallow x’44
Roy Taber ’40
Ko Tanahashi ’39
James Tarbell ’43
Jack L. Tarr ’41
James Franklin Taylor ’44
John R. Thomas ’40
Arthur C. Tilton x’39
Lester James Tingle x’42
Curtis R. Vander-Heyden ’35
Schyler K. Van Renssler ’41
John A. Van Wie ’41
John A. Van Wie ’41
George Gerry x’44
Theodore C. Vialut x’46
Robert T. Viles x’44
Jack P. Wadsworth ’41
Francis Wai ’39
Robert Wardell x’45
Claus Stuart Wells ’34
Marlyn Weeks ’44
Miles Werner ’38
Irving Weide ’43
Robert B. Westbrook x’41
William George White, Jr. x’42
Frank J. Williams x’44
John E. Williams x’42
David Evan Wilson ’41
Roger B. Wilson ’43
Floyd G. Wood ’30
Richard P. Woods ’42
Weldon W. Woods ’42
C.M. “Slats” Wys ’39
Hitoshi Yonemura ’42
Dorrance C. Zabriskie x’42

x - indicates degree not completed.
A good time was had by all at the second annual Fall Alumni Tailgate held on Veteran’s Day Weekend, 10 November 2007. Alumni, cadets and cadre and their families gathered together outside the Rose Bowl and enjoyed grilled burgers and hot dogs, conversation and the anticipation of some UCLA football! This year’s tailgate was attended by twice as many alumni as our first one in 2006. We’re glad this fun event has become a great way to keep alumni connected.

The day was made especially memorable by the appearance of a few of our deployed alumni on the Rose Bowl big screen. Major Eric Hollister ’91, Captain Karla Reed ’03, Captain Marclee Yim ’01 and Lieutenant Christine Cabal ’06 showed everyone in attendance that Bruin Spirit is strong even in places as far away as Afghanistan and Iraq.

Special thanks to UCLA Athletics for providing complimentary tickets to our alumni and space in the “Fun Zone” for our tailgate!

Above: CDT Yoon shows off his grilling skills … don’t mess with a man with a spatula! Right: CDT Felix prepares the color guard for the Rose Bowl field. Below: CDTs Arellano, Harrel, Sibrian and Robles enjoy good company.

Above: CPT Don Hong inspects the tailgate supplies laid out by (from left to right) CDT Kim guest, Albert, CDT Wing, CDT Kim, CDT Felix and CDT Matson.
The UCLA Department of Military Science is very pleased to announce the commissioning of Austin Liu and Bryce Matson, our two newest Second Lieutenants. 2LT Liu and 2LT Matson were commissioned at the Winter Commissioning Ceremony held on Wednesday, December 19, 2007 at the Student Activities Center.

SECOND LIEUTENANT AUSTIN LIU
2LT Austin Liu will branch Air Defense with a follow-on assignment after training is completed. 2LT Liu is a graduate of University of California, Los Angeles with a Bachelor of Arts degree in Political Science.

SECOND LIEUTENANT BRYCE MATSON
2LT Bryce Matson branched Military Intelligence, U.S. Army Reserves. He will be assigned to the 416th Civil Affairs Battalion, San Diego, CA. 2LT Matson is a graduate of the University of California, Los Angeles with a Bachelor of Arts in Political Science.

You’re Invited

Spring Alumni Event
Saturday, 1 March 2008
Pauley Pavilion Concourse
9:00 a.m.

The cadre and cadets of the Bruin Battalion invite you and your family to join us in honoring

Major Laura Pacha, MD, MPH
A UCLA alumnae and selected to be this year’s UCLA Woman Veteran of the Year!

UCLA will recognize MAJ Pacha at the halftime of the women’s basketball game versus Arizona at Pauley Pavilion (tip off at 11 a.m.).

FREE tickets available! Breakfast served from 9am-10:30am.

Please RSVP for tickets and/or breakfast by Monday, 25 February 2007
Victoria Sanelli
(310) 825-7381 or vksanelli@ucla.edu
Above: Fall Field Training Exercises (FTX) ... it's just like a dance party!

Below: CDT Tuquero (arm raised), does a UCLA cheer for General David Petraeus, who visited her group at Airborne School this summer.

Cadet Holiday Party '07 - Ho! Ho!
Left: Assistant Professor of Military Science, CPT Casey Miner, is relieved to see there's still lots of good food left after the cadets have gone through.

Below right: SFC Gasaway and his wife Junelle have the holiday spirit.
Right: Santa, aka CDT Troxell, looks tired of being asked to bring Guitar Hero III on Christmas Eve for the fiftieth time.

Right: Who's that in the Peanut Gallery?
From left to right, CDT Harrel, LTC Talcott (aka, the Big Peanut), CDT Carpo, CDT Robles, CDT Coyle and 2LT Anderson
Branch and Duty Assignments
What does the future hold for our Bruin Battalion seniors? Branch and duty assignments for the Class of 2008 have been announced — maybe a Bruin 2nd Lieutenant will be coming your way soon!

Ariel Alcaide  Armor, Active Duty
Jose Arellano  Military Intelligence, U.S. Army Reserves
Kristopher Bachmann  Engineer, U.S. Army Reserves
Michael Calegari  Military Police, U.S. Army Reserves
Evan Ching  Engineer, U.S. Army Reserves
Tamara DeJesus  Signal Corps, Active Duty
Cyrus Harrel  Armor, U.S. Army Reserves
Jason Henke  Military Police, Active Duty
Charles Huynh  Military Intelligence, U.S. Army Reserves
Jeffery Johnson  Medical Service Corps, Active Duty
Jason Kim  Engineer, Active Duty
Samemmanuel Kizito  Military Intelligence, U.S. Army Reserves
Jeffery Lay  Military Intelligence, U.S. Army Reserves
Jordan Ritenour  Infantry/Military Intelligence, Active Duty
Jose Rosales  Engineer, U.S. Army Reserves
Christopher Troxell  Medical Service Corps, U.S. Army Reserves
Alexander Um  Armor/Military Intelligence, Active Duty
Jamie Wing  Military Intelligence, U.S. Army Reserves
Jay Yoon  Educational Delay - Seminary School

Accomplishments
Please join us in recognizing these outstanding cadets who received awards at the cadet holiday party:

Color Guard
Tyler Leach (CSUN)  Andrew Elkin (CSUN)
Brian Hart (CSUN)  Colin Hensley (CSUN)

Ranger Challenge
Amanda Coyle (UCLA)  David Bitter (CSUN)
Maia Trotta (UCLA)  Andrew Elkin (CSUN)
Brandon Matson (UCLA)  Michael Graddy (CSUN)
Scott Peoples (UCLA)  Brian Hart (CSUN)

Platinum Medal Athlete (APFT 300+)
Amanda Coyle (UCLA)  Maia Trotta (UCLA)
Brandon Matson (UCLA)

Gold Medal Athlete (APFT 290-299)
Bridgette Tuqero (UCLA)  Bridgette Walker (UCLA)

Silver Medal Athlete (APFT 280-289)
Sanjyo Akhiro (CSUN)  Sarah Yance (UCLA)
David Bitter (CSUN)

Bronze Medal Athlete (APFT 270-279)
Yeong Lee (UCLA)  Michael Graddy (CSUN)
Scott Peoples (UCLA)  Brandon Robertson (CSUN)
Kelly Tseng (UCLA)  Lam Tran (CSUN)
Evan Howard (UCLA)  Aryeh Goldman (CSUN)

Most Improved (PT increase of 20+)
Edisha Basa (UCLA)  Alexander Park (CSUN)
Byron Galindo (UCLA)  Derrick Bryant (CSUN)
Oscar Rodas (CSUN)  Brandon Zangwill (CSUN)
James Wolf (CSUN)  Tairen Troung (CSUN)
David Wood (CSUN)  Sanjyo Akhiro (CSUN)

Physical Proficiency (90+ points in each event)
Amanda Coyle (UCLA)  Brandon Matson (UCLA)
Maia Trotta (UCLA)  Bridgette Tuqero (UCLA)
Bridgette Walker (UCLA)

Congratulations!

Just Signed
Welcome to the newest members of the Bruin Battalion! It is with pleasure that we announce the following cadets who have recently contracted and are now working to become part of the future leadership of the U.S. Army:

Monique Leyva  Min Hur
Demi Jones  Jack Chin
Evan Howard
Alumni Updates

Left: UCLA’s tradition of service is represented at the Alumni Association Photo Shoot by Geoffrey McCarron, DMG ’64, on the left who served two tours in Vietnam and CPT Art Murguia, ’99, who served two tours in Iraq.

Below: Looking good! Alumni from the Vietnam era gathered in Los Angeles in September for a reunion.

Upcoming Events
Mark Your Calendars!

Spring Alumni Event 1 March
Chancellor’s Cup (tentative) 5 April
Spring FTX 18-20 April
Awards Ceremony 1 May
Spring Commissioning Ceremony 15 June

ROTC History Wanted!

We are working with the UCLA Archives to collect and properly store items that document the history of the Bruin Battalion. If you have cadet newsletters, photos, programs (especially for pre-1966 events) or other items from Army ROTC activities that you no longer wish to keep or that you would be willing to provide copies of, please send them to:

UCLA Army ROTC Archives
c/o Victoria Sanelli
220 Westwood Plaza
Box 951609
Los Angeles, CA 90095-1609
On 20 November 2007, General (Ret.) Wesley Clark gave a talk to R.O.T.C. cadets on leadership. A retired four-star general, Clark joined UCLA’s Burkle Center for International Relations as a senior fellow in October 2006. General Clark shared with cadets his thoughts on the art of leadership learned over 34 years as an Army officer. He included personal examples spanning from his first command as a young lieutenant in Vietnam to decisions made as Supreme Allied Commander of NATO during the Kosovo conflict. General Clark also answered questions and, as you can see below, posed for a few pictures.

The story of Thomas D. Boyd III, UCLA student and ROTC cadet, and his experience in the Battle of the Bulge continues this issue as our lieutenant, his regiment having surrendered to the Germans, travels through enemy territory.

*****

Ahead of us astride the ridge was a big island of trees, and on the slope toward town there was a big woods that went down into the valley. We suspected that Krauts might be in the island, so we ducked into the lower wood and came out again several hundred yards further on. We stopped at the edge and saw a Kraut walking out from the woods on the ridge, looking where we had disappeared and calling “Kamerad.”

We decided to stay in these woods until it was dark and we could travel more safely. About six thirty we moved out and walked along just below the crest of the ridge. There were trucks, our 2 ½-ton trucks, moving on the road beyond the island of trees now, and we could hear Kraut ahead and to our right front. This was a notable thing. All through our trip we could hear the Krauts yelling and talking in high-pitched voices. They sounded sometimes like they were almost yodeling, and they yelled all the time and their voices carried.

The moon came out, only a thin sliver, but light enough to make us worry about it. We walked on, stopping now and then and dropping to the ground to silhouette anything around us against the skyline.

Traveling around the rim of the valley, we came to the north side, where the highway went out through a canyon. We had to cross the highway here or go further north, and we were a little tired so we took the easy way. The less walking we would have to do the better, as we had a long way to go.

Traffic was fairly heavy, lots of trucks, and men walking along with flashlights. The Krauts didn’t seem to worry about flashlights or any blackout at all. The trucks had their lights on, the houses had lights on, and we picked up their sentries by their cigarettes and matches.

There were houses along the road, which was not quite in the bottom of the canyon, but slightly uphill on our side.

We got down by the side of the road in a field and had a good scare when two men came along pushing a wooden cart, but after they passed we found a gate through the fence near a
house to our left and got out on the margin of the road. As we passed the house a Kraut opened the back door and tossed out a bucket of water. The fence on the other side of the road had cans and metal scraps hung on it and jingled them merrily getting over it, then jogged on down to the bottom of the canyon. There was a fairly large stream (the Our River) against the other side of the valley and we waded it, (freezing cold) getting up to our chests, and moved up a slope into trees.

My overshoes were full of water as I sloshed up the hill. I discarded them. They were too heavy and made walking difficult, and my feet were all wet anyway.

We were now safely out of the valley and could go straight west for Belgium. We thought we should parallel the two-lane road which had turned west and was probably heading toward St. Vith, which was our destination. We found it hard to do, because the road went across the ridges instead of with them, and we went up and down through dense woods. About one in the morning we dropped into a little valley that was running south of west and we decided to follow it as we could move more easily and make better time.

There was a stream in the valley, which wound through the grassy meadow from one wooded slope to the other and we followed the edge of the trees on whichever was the closest side, repeatedly crossing the stream. Its noise covered our footsteps and we’d be able to duck into the woods if anything happened. We followed this stream (for what seemed) several hours, but all the time the valley turned further south. We passed a couple of Kraut artillery positions, firing westward, and we could tell we were going south, parallel to their lines instead of toward them. It must have been below freezing now, as the trees had stopped dripping.

About 5 a.m. we reached a point where the valley opened into another at right angles, running east and west. There was a bigger road here, our map showed, and the road that we had been following down our valley met it at a crossroads. There were farmhouses here and traffic on the larger road. It appeared there was a command post of some sort because several motorcycles stopped and started on the road by an open barn, lights inside. South of the road and opposite us was a very high ridge. On our right was the (western) ridge that bounded the valley we were following, with farmhouses at the lower end of it. We decided to leave our valley, get up on the ridge to our right, go down into the larger crossing valley and up on the ridge on the other side of it.

By the way, back behind us a ways we had seen dimly a green road sign with white letters, that said “Setz.” Where was the 7th Armored? Not here! The only military presence here was a Kraut message center.

We had arrived at a bad time, as the whole valley was waking up. Cocks were crowing, lights were going on all around, people were moving and the Krauts were hollering all over the area. By the time we got down-ridge near the road we realized we would have to get out of here quickly or be picked up. There were still a couple of fields between us and the main road crossing our front. We moved along a fence across our path and came to where it intersected another fence at the corner of a lane. We climbed some stone walls and got down by the road crossing our front. It was on a cut bank above the road. In addition there was a fence about eight feet high of widely spaced barbed wire overgrown with thorns. O’Neil went through it first, just dove through it, making a terrific racket. I hesitated a moment to see if he was all right.

I tossed my pack through O’Neil’s hole first and then dove, making a crash that seemed to resound around the hills, taking out about four telephone wires that were woven along the fence, and landing on my back on the road. Across the road and through another O’Neil hole on the other side, and we beat it westward toward the mountain ridge. At the base of it we had to wade our stream, about knee-deep this time, and right against the mountain. It was very steep—so steep that we could not stand on it or even crawl in some places. We had to climb it like climbing a tree.

On top was a plateau covered with big timber and traversed by logging roads. These trees were very tall and the undergrowth had been cleared out, as it is in most German and Belgian timber tracts, so we had good traveling. Soon, however, the ridge turned south again and we had to leave it, cross our stream again, cross the road again, and go over to the northwest side of the valley, which was a gentler slope. As we crossed the

“Where was the 7th Armored? Not here!”

“There was only one sock, two grenades and my battered photo of Eleanor, my girl at UCLA.”
open places we realized that it was getting too light to travel much more. The Krauts were all around us and we decided to hole up for the day.

We went up a tributary creek, got a drink and then crawled into a patch of woods for about thirty yards. I mean crawled, because these were young firs and something like beech, very close together, and the foliage was so think that it was impossible to walk through, which is why we chose it. We sat there and shivered. We took off our boots, poured out the water, peeled our socks and followed the manual — wrung them out and stuck them under our shirts against the skin to possibly dry. We both wore woolen scarves and we wrapped our feet in them, hoping for the best. One of my socks, I forget which, was worn through and knotted and was read to start a blister. I had put a pair of socks in my pack (O’Neil had a pair in his field-jacket pocket) and opened the pack to get them out.

It was then I discovered the pack had been hit by shrapnel — cut open as by a knife across the lower part of it. There was only one sock, two grenades and my battered photo of Eleanor, my girl at UCLA.

The minute we stopped moving around, we started shivering. The sun was out and melting the snow in the trees overhead, and water was dripping everywhere. We shivered for about seven hours, too hard to sleep. We heard traffic on the road we had just crossed, and German voices occasionally, and we sat and shivered. I rolled over on my side or face now and then as my butt got numb. About six thirty, in twilight, we got ready to move out again. My two wet socks were still wet, so I discarded the shredded one and used the remaining wet one with the dry one from my pack. I remember debating which one to put on which foot. That seemed very important at the moment, because if I were to get trenchfoot or frostbite in the foot that wore the wet sock, I wanted to save the best foot. Actually it was a simple decision. My left foot had been damaged by repeated sprains when I was a kid trying to be an athlete, and I was still wearing a Dr. Scholl’s arch support (the army didn’t know this), so I put the dry sock on my right foot.

NEXT INSTALLMENT: Freezing cold and wet behind German lines, can our lieutenant make it back to friendly forces with all ten toes in tact?